

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 23—VOL. XVIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY NOVEMBER 1, 1805

NO. 924

MURDER WILL OUT.

(Continued)

"Now then, the right string is touched; but though guilty, she repents," thought Dunbar; "and I rejoice that I prevented the disclosure of her crime. If Apreece never meets with her, I trust that she is safe from discovery for ever."

In a short time the conversation changed to livelier subjects, and Miss Arundel attempted to be cheerful again; but it was only an attempt; and the evening which had begun with gaiety, ended gloomily; for neither Dunbar nor Editha was disposed to talk, and the company separated early.

Such was Mrs. Malden's desire to promote an union between Sir Malcolm and Miss Arundel, as she thought equally well of both parties, that though Dunbar on principle wished to avoid Editha, lest his passion for her should increase so much as to make him capable of overlooking the crime of which he more than suspected her, he could not withstand Mrs. Malden's repeated invitations to make one, of parties on the water and on horseback with her beautiful young friend; till Dunbar more than ever in love with her, and perceiving that his attentions were favourably received by her, found it was impossible to struggle with his passion,—and he now was confidently representing to himself that he did not see Miss Arundel stab the gentleman: therefore he could not be sure that she was the actual murderer; and he watched the countenance when murder by a female hand was talked of, but he did not observe that she changed countenance, or had the look of conscious guilt. However, he had doubts, dreadful doubts and suspicions still, and he resolved that they should, if possible be cleared up before he owned his attachment to the lovely object of it.

One day at Mrs. Malden's table, a gentleman begged leave to mention the case of a very honest and industrious cottager and family in the neighborhood, that was reduced to the extreme wretchedness by the loss of two cows, and having their hay-stack burnt down, while the cottager himself lay ill of a bad fever, and his wife only just recovered from a dangerous lying-in, was scarcely able to nurse him, and was too poor to procure him better attendance. A subscription for these poor people was proposed immediately and amply contributed to. But Dunbar was never contented, as many people are, with giving money to the unfortunate on such occasions; he well knew that attention and personal observation are often of as much use as pecuniary aid, and he resolved to rise early the next day and visit the poor sufferers. Accordingly, while most of the young and fashionable were as yet asleep, he arose and set off for the cottage. The door was unbarred; and having given a gentle tap at it Dunbar ventured to walk in;—when the first object whom he beheld was Miss Arundel, with a half-clothed child on her lap, and another standing at her knees playing with her watch, sitting by the bed side of some one who seemed fast asleep.

"Hush!" cried Editha, blushing, smiling, and putting her finger to her lip. She then in-

formed him in a whisper that the poor woman was gone to procure a nurse for her husband, and that she was to be nurse till her return.

Before Dunbar could answer, the sick man awoke, and Editha putting the child into Dunbar's arms arose, and told him she would give him some broth; "for remember," added she, "the doctor says you want sustenance more than medicine."

Immediately she warmed some broth on the fire, and, supporting the head of the invalid made him swallow it;—then, having settled his pillow for him, she left him to compose himself to sleep again; and turning to Dunbar, who was nursing the child to the best of his ability, she laughed, and told him he was not so awkward as she expected.

"You seem to be quite at home here," replied he, "as in the business of nursing. May I ask how long you have been acquainted in this cottage?"

"Some hours now."

"I thought, not more; for when the subscription was set on foot you seemed a stranger to the objects of it."

"True;—but by the feelings which led you hither so early, you know, it was impossible for me to remain so; for the poor man was said to be in a bad fever, with a sick wife, and not able to procure either help or sustenance. I own it did my heart good to see the readiness with which a large sum was instantly subscribed, while the gentleman whose eloquence had succeeded so well yesterday meant to try the effect of it again to-day;—but then thought I, while this golden harvest is reaping what may become of the poor invalid? He may die for want of aid and food, to-night! The idea was insupportable; therefore, as my mother's indisposition made it not remarkable that I should order my carriage early, I went away—"

"And drove immediately hither, I suppose?"

"Drove hither!—Do you think I would have my chariot be seen at the door of a hovel? or that I would insult the poor by marking so pointedly the difference of our situations?"

"Forgive me—I forgot myself."

"No;—I came hither on foot, and desired a surgeon to be sent for. He came, and informed me that the poor man was sinking for want of good and sufficient food. Oh, how this relieved my mind; for the remedy could be procured immediately."

"And I dare say you sat up here all night?"

"No, not all night; but I rose early, and came hither to see that medicine and food were properly given;—and I suspect that you came hither for the same purpose."

"I did,—but I was not considerate enough to come hither last night; and believe me," cried he, respectfully kissing her hand "I am not sorry to feel myself your inferior."

"I see no merit in what I have done," said Editha. "All that one can do is little enough to—"

Here Dunbar started, and interrupting her said very gravely, "All that one can do is little enough sometimes to atone for sins of omission and commission. How many virtues that we now admire, would prove, could we read the

hearts of the performers of them only expiatory and atoning acts for some secret and monstrous crime!"

"My good friend," replied Editha, smiling as Dunbar fixed his eyes on her face, "it is to be hoped that your and my good actions are neither expiatory, nor performed as atonements; I trust we are both too innocent for that; at least I assure you my sins are those of omission, not commission."

As she said this, Dunbar gazed earnestly at her, and her countenance seemed so radiant with the cheerfulness of a mind at peace with itself, that he resolved, in spite of what he had seen, to believe her wholly innocent; and grasping her hand, he exclaimed, "I believe you, upon my soul—I believe you are an angel of purity!" And then folding his arms, and gazing on her while she nursed one of the children and kept the other quiet by alternate amusement and caresses, he thought of his seat in the high-lands, of the cottages on his estates, and what a blessing he should bestow on his cottagers and dependents, could he give them Editha for their lady!

From this charming dream he was awakened by Editha's asking him, how it happened that he did not know in what quarter of the city at dawn his prison was situated? At the mention of Ronen, and of his prison, all his sweet visions fled; and he no longer beheld Editha as the benefactress and idol of his Highlanders, but as he saw her at dawn, in the field of the nunnery.

"O God!" he exclaimed, and Editha asked him if he was ill. "A sudden pang," he replied, and then with great effort he answered, that the windows of his prison were very high, but that he believed they looked on the precincts of a nunnery.

"Indeed!" cried Editha, starting and turning pale as death; and she dropped the conversation. At length the cottager's wife returned home accompanied by a nurse; and Editha, having promised to see them again in the course of the morning, got up to go away.

"Allow me to attend you," said Dunbar.

"Excuse me," replied Editha, blushing, "but I wish to avoid, giving occasion for impertinent remarks; therefore I do not choose, by suffering you to accompany me, to run the risk of having it said that I walk with you before breakfast, and when fine ladies and fine gentlemen are usually in bed."

"What! are not you above minding foolish reports?"

"No—nor do I wish to be. I consider attention to decorum as one of the great bulwarks of female virtue; and as I am Editha Arundel, of a certain rank in life; and as you are Sir Malcolm Dunbar, of some consequence also; and as the example of persons in high is apt to influence those in lower life; I should be very sorry to think it possible that we by our example had encouraged two young persons, not perhaps with as many motives to conduct themselves with propriety as we have, to take solitary and early walks, and expose themselves to censure, if not to danger."

(To be Continued.)

(FROM CHENIER'S HISTORY OF MO-
ROCCO.)

A Christian entrusted a purse of money to a Saint; and, when he afterwards re-demanded it, the Saint denied all knowledge of the transaction. The Christian applied to an Alcaid, and described his purse. As it happened, the Alcaid was a man of quick intellect. He told the Christian, had he been a Moor, he must have remained satisfied with the affirmation of the Saint; but being a Christian, he will oblige the Saint to swear, in the great mosque, he had not the money. The complainant replied, a Christian could not enter the mosque; and desired the Saint might swear in the porch of the house of the Alcaid. The Saint came; the Alcaid treated him familiarly, and amused him with discoursing on various things till he had procured his beads. He then made some pretence to leave the room, and sent the beads to the Saint's wife as a token, with a message that she must return a purse, of such a description, containing so much money. The purse of the Christian accordingly came, and the Alcaid took this occasion to seize on the effects of the Saint, and send him to practise holiness where he was less known.

ANECDOTES.

At a country fair and horse race in Scotland, lately, two adjoining boothkeepers sold "the best London Porter;" one at six pence and the other at four pence the quart.—The latter, as might be expected, was first sold off, but it may appear somewhat extraordinary, that he who sold at the lowest price made the most money, though he had the article from his opponent. The fact was, the six-penny man having had a present made of a barrel, from London, and considering the fair, as affording a good opportunity of converting the liquor into cash, (though no publican) he opened a booth for the purpose. His neighbor, considering this as an intrusion, and perceiving the situation of the barrel, while it was tapped at one end by its first possessor, he made an incision in the canvas that separated the two tents, and took the liberty of tapping it at the other end! Proclamation being made of the prices, the thirsty fair folks flocked to the four penny porter booth, till the cask (which had a little downward inclination at the opposite end) would run no more! They were then under the necessity of resorting to the other booth, but that tap was soon exhausted, the reduced price end having drained the whole barrel, except four or five quarts.

A quaker coming to town with his team, was laid hold of, and taken before a Justice for riding upon the shafts of the cart, and fined forty shillings. The Quaker, without hesitation threw down two guineas; when the Justice offered him two shillings change. Ay, says the quaker, but thou hast been at so much trouble, thee mayest keep the two shillings to thyself; only thou write it down on a bit of paper for my satisfaction; which the Justice accordingly did, and gave a receipt for two guineas, but not upon stamp paper.—The quaker immediately goes to a neighboring Justice, shows him the receipt, tells him he had just taken it, and asked, if it was according to law? No, said the Justice, it should have been stamped. On which the Justice who levied the fine, was brought before the quorum, and fined in the penalty of five pounds.

ANNA'S GRAVE.

I wander'd to the hallow'd shade
Where beautiful Anna lies,
Hung o'er her grave—in thought survey'd
Pale Death's too-lovely prize.

The turf around her relics grew—
And, scatter'd here and there,
Violets, of soft celestial hue,
Appear'd to droop with care.

A flower, adorn'd with every grace,
I pluck'd, and oft applied,
With rapture, to its destin'd place,
My lip—thus woo'd my bride:

Its taste, methought, was more than sweet,
And kindly did impart
Transports, that fondly seem'd to greet,
With fervid touch, my heart:

To Fancy's wrapt delicious eye,
It seem'd with life to glow,
To clasp my form, to heave a sigh,
Like her who dwelt below.

Ah, pleasing pain! ecstatic woe!
How was such influence given!
Unthinking mortal! not to know
The bliss was sent from heaven!

D. F.

THE WINTER.

BEMOLD! no more the gentle morn
Displays the field of verdant hue:
No more the thicket leaves adorn,
Nor eve distills the pearly dew!

No warblers carol thro' the grove,
Nor chant along the flowery dale;
No more adown the stream I rove,
And join with mirth the rural tale.

With sighs survey the bleached hill,
The leafless wood, the naked plain,
The blasted field, the frozen rill,
The howling storm, the blustering main.

Adieu! ye gay, ye frolic scenes,
That once could please my youthful mind;
Farewell ye hours, where fancy reigns,
Simplicity with love combin'd!

Adieu! ye pleasures, ever gay,
That oft allay'd the tedious hours;
Ye joys that swell the vernal day,
Which winter's sullen frown devours.

Ye days of innocence, farewell!
That always bless the rural crew;
Retirement's ever-pleasing cell:
And Delia, charming nymph, adieu!

STANZAS.

Where yonder softly-flowing stream
In peaceful slumbers wends its way,
Oft have I stray'd, of love to dream,
Or hear the rustic's roundelay.

I hate the town's tumultuous throng;
I hate its gaudy, glittering glare;
But love to pour the pensive song,
And nature's blissful bounty share.

For where you see the woodbine bower,
Each joy of life I often prove;
The pleasures of the classic hour,
With those of friendship, and of love.

And, oh! ye powers of Mercy! grant,
Content may still each wish controul!
Just keep me free from chilling want—
And, when I die, receive my soul.

BLACK AND WHITE,

A MODERN ANECDOTE.

A negro fellow being strongly suspected to have stolen goods in his possession, was taken before a certain Justice of the Peace for the city of Philadelphia, and charged with the offence. The fellow was so hardened as to acknowledge the fact, and, to add to his crime, had the audacity to make the following speech: "Massa Justice, me no me get dem things from Tom dera—and me tink Tom tial dem too—but what den, massa? dey be only a piccaninny cork-screw, and a piccaninny knife—one cost sixpence, and tudda a shilling, and me pay Tom for dem honestly, massa."

A very pretty story truly—you know they were stolen, and yet alledge in excuse, you paid honestly for them—I'll teach you better law than that, sirrah! Don't you know, Caesar, the receiver is as bad as the thief? You must be severely whipt, you black rascal, for it.

"Ver well, massa! If the black rascal be whip for buying stolen goods, me hope de white rascal be whipt for some time, when me catch him, as well as Caesar." "To be sure (rejoin'd his Worship); "Well den (says Caesar) here be Tom's massa, hold him fast, constable; he buy Tom as I buy de piccaninny knife and de piccaninny cork-screw. He knew very well poor Tom be tolen from his old fadder and modder; de knife and de cork-screw have neider."

Whether it was that his Worship, as well as Tom's Master, were smote to the same instant with the justice or the severity of Caesar's application, we know not; but after a few minutes pause, Caesar was dismissed, and the action discharged.

ANECDOTES.

The gardens at Pains-Hill, near Cobham, in Surrey, in the present possession of Mr. Hopkins, of which so much praise has been justly given, brings to our recollection an anecdote of the late owner Mr. Hamilton. He advertised for a person who was willing to become the hermit of the retreat, under the following, among many other curious conditions: that he was to dwell in the hermitage for seven years; where he should be provided with a Bible, optical glasses, a mat for his bed, and a sassoak for his pillow, an hour glass for his time-piece, water for his beverage from the stream that runs at the back of his cot, and food from the house, which was to be brought him daily by a servant, but with whom he was never to exchange one syllable; he was to wear a camblet robe, never to cut his beard or his nails, to tread on sandals, never to stray into the open parts of the ground, nor beyond their limits: that if he lived there under all these restrictions till the end of the term, he was to receive seven hundred guineas; but on breach of any one of them, or if he quitted his place any time previous to that, the whole was to be forfeited, and all the loss of time remediless. One person attempted it, but three weeks were the utmost extent of his abode.

A gentleman begging Villars, the witty Duke of Buckingham to employ his interest for him at court, added, that he had nobody to depend on but God and his grace. "Then," said the duke, "your condition is desperate: you could not have named any two beings who have less interest at court."

TO MARY.

GREEN, by the curious, it is said,
Pretends the fair-one is forsaken;
But sure I am my charming maid,
For once they're very much mistaken.

Let it be Scarlet, Green, or Blue,
Or all the colours made by Art;
Still to my Mary I'll prove true,
And she alone possess my heart.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

A Merchant of Antwerp, named John Deans, having lent some millions of money to the Emperor Charles the fifth, begged him to do him the honour of coming to dine with him. The Emperor, loth to refuse, on account of the obligation under which he was, accepted the offer, and went to his house at the time appointed. The merchant spared nothing to gratify his Royal guest, and animated with a generosity rarely to be met with, caused fire to be set to a pile of cinnamon, and taking the bond which his Majesty had given him as a security for his money, threw it into the flames, saying, 'Sir, you are now out of my debt.'

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 1, 1806.

Deaths in this city during the last week, of the following diseases—viz.

Of apoplexy 2, burn 1, consumption 4, convulsion 6, decay 3, dropsy 2, dropsy in the head 1, drowned 1, dysentery 1, bilious fever 1, intermittent fever 1, remittent fever 3, typhus fever 6, flux infantile 2, hives 2, intemperance 1, inflammation of the brain 1, diseased liver 1, mortification 1, old age 1, pleurisy 2, scurvy 1, still-born 2, worms 1.—Men 16, Women 15, Boys 9, Girls 9, —Total 49.

From the Philadelphia Aurora.

We have the pleasure to state, that a domestic manufactory of Flannel from American wool is commenced, and that the produce of this new branch of manufacture will soon be for sale at the Philadelphia Warehouse for the sale of domestic manufactures, in south Third-Street.

Several southern gentlemen have entered into engagements for the cloathing of their laborers with American manufactured coarse linens, woolsens and stripes.

It is remarkable that the colours of our American printed calicoes are so much superior to the English, as almost to exclude the latter from the market. The colours of American calicoes are all fix'd and will wash, and the patterns are equal to any of foreign manufacture.

The Nunnery, at Three-Rivers, Canada, has been destroyed by fire, together with Mr. Hart's malt-house and other adjoining buildings.

Roseau, (Island of Dominique) Sept. 12.—On Tuesday night the 9th inst. we experienced the most violent hurricane known on this Island for 50 years. About 9 o'clock at night, it began to blow from the northward, and continued till 12, when it blew so hard, as to render it impossible to move from the houses.

"The rain fell most dreadfully, and caused the river to run through every street in town. The consequences are distressing beyond every thing I ever saw; almost the whole centre of the town is carried away; very many lives are lost. Persons, houses, stock and every thing which

stood in the streets leading between Mr. Dodd's and Mr. Calcutt, were swept into the sea. The cries of the unfortunate persons were dreadful, and there was an possibility of rendering them any assistance from the darkness and horror of the night. All the houses at the river side, with many of the inhabitants are also carried away."

It is ascertained that at least 170 persons perished in the storm.

DURING the American war, whilst Colonel Burgoine commanded in Cork, he saw a corpulent soldier among the spectators on the parade, whom he addressed as follows: "Who are you, Sir? You must be drilled twice a day to bring down your corporation. Who are you Sir?" "Please your honour (replied Pat) I am Sir, the skeleton of the 5th regiment of foot, which has just marched over from America." The fact was so, for such was the carnage of that disastrous war, that only this fat soldier and Capt. Webb, returned to Europe, out of a full regiment landed in America.

Lond. pup.

SHIPWRECK OF
THE ROSE IN BLOOM.

Proposals for printing by subscription, two elegant views of the ROSE IN BLOOM, to be Engraved by an Eminent Artist in London. Designed by G. THRESH-ER, Marine Painter, 13, Broad-Street, New-York—under the direction, and with the full approbation of the following Gentlemen, passengers.

Hon. J. Rutledge, Mr. Booth, Mr. Bohfear, Mr. Crocker, Mr. Perrey, Mr. Page, Mr. Brannan, Mr. Paroy, &c.

Particulars.

To Subscribers, superbly coloured, at \$10 each, do. plain 8 do.
Each subscriber to pay 2 dollars at the time of subscribing. Plates 30 by 21 inches each.

PLATE I.

A view of the tremendous Hurricane and the upset, with the passengers struggling in the waves, and clinging to the yards, shrouds, spars, &c. &c.

PLATE II.

A view of the ship, righted, totally dismasted, with the remaining passengers and crew clinging to the larboard quarter railing; the ship being water-logged—with a distant view of the British brig Swift, captain R. Philan, sending their jolly-boat to take them from the wreck.

September 1. 924—tf.

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

SELECT ACADEMY.

GEORGE THRESHER—FROM LONDON.

TEACHER OF PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

WRITING ACCOUNTS, DRAWING, MARINE PAINTING, &c. &c.

No. 13, BROAD-STREET—New-York.

Hours from 10 to 12, and 2 to 4, in the afternoon; private lessons on Writing Accounts, from 4 to 6, and 7 to 9, in the evening—3 times a week.

Ladies and Gentlemen attended at their respective homes.

Compliment Cards, and Frontispiece's, elegantly designed.

SHIP-WRECK OF THE ROSE-IN-BLOOM.

G. T. begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the gentlemen passengers of the ship Rose-in-Bloom, who favored him with the particular situation of the most awful moments of distress; he likewise thanks them for their orders they have favored him with, and their Drawings shall be executed with neatness, and dispatch. The Plates will be engraved by an eminent engraver—say plate 3 feet by 2.

Subscriptions will be received at Messrs. I. RILEY'S, & Co. or at his rooms as above.

Five hundred copies are already subscribed to.

G. THRESHER.

October 18.

928 tf.

COURT OF HYMEN.

LET libertines, atheist, for pleasure lie,
Where pleasure dwells amid debauchery;
There let them drain the fatal sparkling bowl—
Ere long they'll feel its poisons rend the soul.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Mr. Richard H. Harding, to Miss Maria Turner, daughter of Mr. John Turner, all of this city.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. James P. Van Horne, Merchant, to Miss Eliza Van Horne.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Mr. John Robertson, to Miss Catharine Mumford Prentiss, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Mr. Duncom Graham, to Miss Ann Cotterell, both of this city.

On the 4th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Peter Alstone, to Mrs. Smith.

On the 7th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Captain Benjamin Cheesborough, to Mrs. Ann Harriot Drake, all of this city.

By the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Captain Seaman Weeks, to Miss Eliza Dolbier, both of this city.

At Trenton, Mr. John M'Laughan, to Miss Sarah Vandewater.

At Hoosick, (N. Y.) Mr. Elijah Wallis, aged 80 to Miss Betsy Northrop, aged 17, both of that town.

MORTALITY.

GREAT GOD, how frail is mortal man!
Efform'd of earth, and born to die;
His days are shorter than a span,
And swift his fleeting moments fly.

DIED.

On Monday last, Mr. Thomas Knott.
At Newburyport, Mr. Timothy Dexter, Esq. a noted Philosopher, styled 'the first in the East.'

30,000, 20,000, & 10,000 DOLLARS.

For sale at this office, Tickets in Lottery No. V. for the Encouragement of Literature.

Just received and for sale at this Office, an elegant assortment of

CHRISTMAS PIECES,

both plain and coloured.

FASHIONABLE FENDERS.

J. Barham, No. 103 Maiden-Lane, has just received by the ship Robert Burns, from Liverpool, an elegant assortment of Japan'd & Brass Fenders, and by former arrivals a handsome assortment of coccalico & black ground Tea Trays, Tea Urns, Plate warmers, Plated Goods, Ivory and other Knives & Forks, Setting wood, Tea Caddies, black tin Dish covers and all other articles suitable for house keeping, in the Hardware business, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms for cash or credit.

A fashionable assortment of Andirons, Shovels and Tongs, Jam Hooks, Hearth Brushes & brassnog'd Bellows always on hand.

Oct 25.

923—tf.

MANTUAMAKING.

Curtain work, Venetian Blind Ladders, Mantua-making, Ladies' Silk Coats, Pelisse's, Spencers, Riding Habits, British Jackets, Spanish Jackets, &c. made in the neatest and most fashionable manner, by S. DROUIN—No. 42, Partition-Street.

N. B. Two or three young Ladies wanted at the above place.

Oct. 25—2w.

GEORGE SPITZENBERGER,

FURRIER.

Informs the Ladies, and public in general, that he has opened a FURRIER STORE, in John-Street, No. 34, and recommends his Goods equal to any in this city, as they are made by himself.

October 11, 1806.

921—4*

COURT OF APOLLO.

HOME.

When business call or friends invite me,
And I am forc'd abroad to roam,
No objects that I meet delight me
Like those which I have left at HOME.

Tho' sure to find luxurious dainties,
And lodge beneath some splendid dome,
Still, still my sorrowful complaint is,
That I am far, alas, from HOME.

Tho' welcom'd with unfeign'd caresses,
And liking all, nay loving some—
Much, much I fear my look expresses,
That spite of all I'm not at HOME.

What tho' my friends the hours to vary,
For me select the curious to me!
Of verse and prose I soon grow weary,
Not Pope amuses me while from HOME.

What tho' to urge my stay's exerted
The eloquence of Greece and Rome!
My steady purpose, not diverted,
Still resolutely leads me HOME.

Ye tranquil gates, again receive me,
Once more your tranquil ward'ner's come
From future calls kind fate relieve me,
And ne'er again I'll quit my HOME.

SHORTNESS OF LIFE.

SAY what is life, or what is wealth,
Or what are joys this side the grave?
The greatest of our comfort's health;
How short, indeed, the time we have!

Death, fatal foe to social joy,
Thou with thy dagger piercest deep;
Thou final comforts dost annoy,
And mak'st the tender mother weep:

But why weep, woman for thy son?
He's gone from hence to endless bliss;
Haste then, ye youths, that heedless run,
Oh! may your time be spent like his!

Two Tradesmen, in converse, were striving to learn,
What means to make use of, great riches to earn;
A friend who sat near them, advis'd with a smile,
Live on half of your incomes, and live a long while.

DURABLE INK,

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,

Which nothing will Discharge without destroying the Linen.

The Utility of this Preparation, whenever such an Article is wanting, need not be pointed out—Initials, Names, Cyphers, Crests, &c. may be formed with the utmost expedition, and without the incumbrance or expense of any Implements; and will be found to stand every Test of Washings, Buckings, Acids, Alkalies, &c. which oily and other Compositions will not. If wrote on Linen as it comes from the loom, it firmly stands the Bleaching. It is also a much better, as well as indelible Criterion of a Person's Property, than Initials made with Thread, Silk, or Instruments, frequently used for this purpose.

A fresh supply of the above, just received by Robert Bach, & Co. Druggists, No. 128 Pearl-Street, for sale, wholesale and retail; where also may be had Drugs and Medicines, Patent Medicines, Perfumery of the best kinds, Tooth Brushes, Reeves' drawing colours, &c. &c.

July 19.

909—tf.

LIKENESS'S

TAKEN BY THE REFLECTING MIRROR,
AND PAINTED FINELY IN MINIATURE.

MR. PARISEN, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he has returned to this city, and resides at No. 58, Chatham-Street, where he will continue for some time to take Likeness' by the Reflecting Mirror, lately received from London, which only requires a few minutes sitting to take the most correct Likeness in any position, and reduced to any size in Miniature. Price of each picture, which depends on the size, and finely painted, is from 5 to 20 dollars each—the Likeness is warranted to please.

Likewise, historical and fancy pieces painted on silk for Ladies' needle-work, and all kinds of hair devices neatly executed.

N. B. A few Ladies and Gentlemen may be instructed in the art of drawing and painting in water colours, on moderate terms.

Sept. 6.

916—tf.

STOLLENWERCK & BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

JEWELLERS & WATCH MAKERS,

NO. 137, WILLIAM STREET.

Impressed with a due sense of the many favors conferred on them, beg to return their sincere thanks to a generous public, and to inform them they have opened a Store No. 441, Pearl-Street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of the most fashionable articles in their line. In addition to their former Stock, they have just received an elegant assortment of Ladies ornamented dress Combs of the latest Parisian fashions, (they invite the ladies to be early in their applications) as also a fresh supply of the highly approved Venus Tooth-Powder, which is now selling with such rapidity by them, the sole vendors in New-York. They have on hand a large assortment of fashionable gold and silver Watches, which they are determined to dispose of, wholesale or retail on very liberal terms.

N. B. Spanish Segars of the very best quality in boxes, from 250 to 1000.

Orders from the country punctually attended to. A few proof impressions of John Sullivan's map of the U. States, including Louisiana, five feet square, taken from actual survey, and superior in point of correctness to any now in use.

Sept. 6.

915—tf.

MARTIN RABBESON,



At his wholesale UMBRELLA MANUFACTORY, No. 34, Maiden-Lane, corner of Nassau-Street, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he carries on the above manufactory extensively, and sells Umbrellas and Parasols, in the greatest variety, wholesale and retail. Ladies wishing to purchase handsome Parasols, may always have the choice out of one-hundred doz.

N. B. A number of Girls wanted to sew umbrellas or to nett fringes

June 14

904—3m.

SAUNDERS & LEONARD,

No. 104 Maiden-Lane,

Have on hand a constant supply of

Leghorn Hats & Bonnets,
Split straw do. do.
Paper do. do.
Wire assorted sizes,
Artificial and straw Flowers,
do. do. Wreaths,
Leghorn hats by the box or dozen,
Paste boards,
Black, blue, and cloth sewing Silks,
Sargnets, white and pink,
Open work, straw trimming & Tassels.

With every article in the Millinery line by Wholesale only.

N. B. One or two Apprentices wanted at the Millinery business.

August 30,

915—tf.

Letters to a Young Lady, on a Course of English Poetry. By J. Atkin, M. D. London, printed, New-York, re-printed, for J. OSBORN—No. 13, Park.

October 26.

922—1f.

TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER,

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

NO. 114, BROADWAY.



SHELL COMBS

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin from chopping. 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s. bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences. Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning gray, 4s. per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomades, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s. and 4s. per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s. & 1s. 6d. Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs. Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again. January 5, 1806. 853. 1y.

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October 18.

922—tf.

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISSON,

No. 3 PECK-SLIP.